A \$2.50 Carpet Sweeper For \$1,25.

No, there is not a thing wrong with it; we were able to secure a lot cheap, that is all, and we aiways give our customers the benefit of our advantageous purchases.

It's a GOOD Sweeperthe "Diamond" - a thoroughly reliable make. They have never been sold anyway near this price before.

\$1.25.

Wash. B. Williams.

7th and D Sts. N. W.

Two dollars' worth for one. I can Peas...... lc I lb. nice mixed Candy... lc

IC Ibs. Buckwheat or Rolled Oats..... 5 lbs. Raisins and Cur-1 gal. Sweet Cider..... 15c Regular prices if sold separately

O'HARE'S GROCERY. 1420 7th St. N. W.

SWINDLED HIS OWN AUNT

Capt. John Allen's Defalcation Now Nearly \$200,000.

Systematically Robbed Estate, the Management of Which Was Entrusted to Him.

Beverly, Mass., Jan. 14.-The detaleation of Capt. John Anen has created a perfect whirl of excitement in Manchester, and each person to read the news has some additional formation to give. The amount involved is said to be even greater than first though and as figured at present will probably root up over \$200,600.

In audition to the amount appropriated from the honorts estate, evidence is shown of his peculation from two other estates entrasted to him. As at first reported, he was trustee also for the estate of Mrs. Han and Allen, an oid lady 11 years of age, who hves in froston with a face, the sister of Capt. Allen. Her property, which was placed in Capt. Allen's charge about seven years ago, has been estimated at about years ago.

Capt. Allen, it seems, deposited the property in 130 with the annual knowledges that he has taken \$60,000 of it for his own use. He was also trustee of the Roberts estate, which in six years dwindled from \$110,000 to \$49,600, and this loss, together with the \$66,000 taken from the Allen estates, of which he was also trustee, makes a figure very near \$260,060.

Mr. Alien refuses absolutely to make any statement, referring all inquirers to his counsel, H. P. Moutton. No criminal pro-ceedings have yet been began.

SENATORS FROM UTAH.

Looks Now as if Cappon and Trumbo Will Get There. Salt Lake, Jan. 14. - The State legislature

now in session, is mainly occupied with legislation in reference to the Judiciary of

first ballot for United States Sena tors will be taken on Tuesday. January 21, and in the meantime candidates are pursuing a very vigorous campaign. George Q. Cannon, aithough he has never yet formally declared himself a candidate, has half a dozen or more influential men work-ing in his behalf. Mr. Cannon has refrained from amouncing what his politics was, but now it is authoritatively put forth that he is a Republican, believing in protection and bounties, and also in the free coinage of

The other Senator will be a gentile, so that Frank Cannon, son of George Q. Can-non, is considered practically out of the The other leading candidates are Col Isaac Trumbo, Arthur Brown, Judge Ben act, with C. S. Varian and O. J. Salisbury as dark horses. Of the active candidates Arthar Brown has a strong following, and will in all probability lead Beanett.

Trumbo's chances, however, appear to be the best. He has the support of many of the leaders of the Mormon church, including that of Presidents Woodruff and George Q.

SHERMAN STATUE MODELS.

Expert Artists Have Made Report to the Military Committee.
The American scalpture commission, composed of the five New York sculptors, appointed to examine the models for the Gen. Sherman statue, have finished their work and the report is in the hands of the

ilitary committee. The members of the commission returned to New York last evening. Gen. Dodge stated today that the com-

mittee of the army society would not meet before Friday, as several members are at a distance from the city and their arrival is awaited. Senator Proctor, a member of the committee, is in 81. Louis, and Gen. Miles is also absent from town. At the meeting on Friday the important matter of a site for the monument is to be considered, besides the report of the scalpture commission on the models. It is unlikely

that the decision of either question will be reached at the first day's meeting. Dying from Sunstroke in January.

Sydney, N. S. W., Jan. 14.-The weather today is the hottest on record, and have been many deaths from sun

85 2000 Reward Offered by the Shade Chleridum Co., Washington, D. C., to the Person Who Will Prove That the Cures in the Cases Whose Names Are Given Below Are False.

Dr. Shade's Chloridum Discovery

Dr. Shade's Chloridum Discovery
CURES Pulmonary Tuberculosis
(Consumption), Laryngcal Phrhisis
(Consumption) of the Throat), Nasal
Catarrh, Catarrh of the Throat and
All Discusses of the Lungs, Throat,
Nose and Air Passages.
The following persons were cured of Pulmonary Tuberculosis (consumption) by Dr.
Shade's Culoridum Discovery;
Dr. T. B. Patterson, 52 B st. N. E.; Dr.
J. C. McConnell, 609 3d st. N. W., Miss Mary
E. McKim, daughter of Dr. S. A. H. McKim,
25 5th st. S. E.; Mrs. Holland, daughter of
Major Drummond, 601 9th st. N. E.; W. Sanford Brown, 1309 8 st. N. W.; Mrs. Chas. H.
Hughes, 409 7th at. S. W.; all of Washington,
D. C.; G. N. Weils, Landman, Maryland, Melchor Leidy, Cearfoss, Maryland, Office
hours 9 to 11 a. m. and 1 to 6 p. m.
Consultation free; 1232 14th st.

NINTH PRECINCT NEEDS ALMS FREELY

Immense Territory to Be Covered By Few Policemen.

PRETTY TOUGH BEATS IN THIS SECTION

Only Five Men Available for the County-Lieut. Heffner Says that at Least Ten More Men Are Needed, and He Could Use Double that Number to Advantage.

eastern section of the city, bounded by East Capitol street on the south, and First street east, on the west, and includes an immense county area outside of the city limits that must be patrolled by the police.
It is the most rapidly growing section of the city, and the greater part of it is a most delightful residence section. Property in-

creats are large, but there are very few men n proportion to the territory to be covered. The precinct is subdivided into thirteen inside beats, besides the county. The last beat is a comparatively recent addition, Brentwood road and Thirteenth street extended, known as Trinidad. This was for-

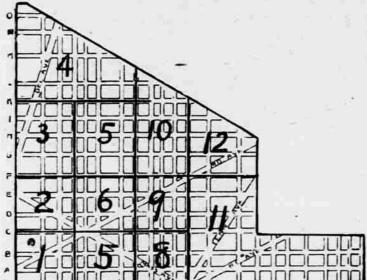
The Ninth precinct covers the entire north- , nue. First and Eighth, is one of the largest beats in the precinct, and decidedly the toughest. It is on this beat, on the Mahone lot, that the shooting of young Dempsey took

Nos. 7 and 10 are of a moderately quiet character, and partake very little of the excitement of three and four. No. 11. bowever, on the commons of the

precinct, makes considerable trouble for the officers. No. 12, known in local parlance as the "toll-gate beat," is a favorite meeting place for colored and white toughs on Saturday nights, and is the scene of frequent

fights. The residents of the section covered by merly included in the county, as Rosedale No. 13 beat are almost all laboring people

BEATS IN THE NINTH PRECINCT.



and other minor subdivisions are now, and was then patrolled by mounted men, but the rapid growth in that locality bas necessitated taking it into the city proper.

Tradition has invested many parts of Northeast Washington with dark and gloomy corners, in which lark more or less desperate characters, ready to hold up unoffending citizens and anxious to "co"

PRETTY TOUGH BEATS. In old days some sections of the precinct bore out this character, but the rapidly-increasing growth of the city has left only two or three beats on which the police have any extraordinary trouble. These are pretty lough, however, and only within the last few months a tregedy was enacted on one of them-the Swampoodle beat- that re-sulted in the violent death of a young white man-Timothy Dempsey-who was shot through the abdomen by Policeman Vermil-

tion, now of the Fifth precinct, who was trying to arrest him and three companions. No. 1 beat is in the southwestern corner of the precinct, running from First to Foorth streets and East Capitol to C, and is entirely a residence section. It is a quiet, orderly

neighborhood, and is patrolled by one man. No. 2 beat, just north, is like it in size and character, as are beats 5, 6, 8 and 9.

No. 3 beat, however, between First and Fourth. F and K streets, begins to sayor of

MANY IN RAGS AND TAGS

Daily Tide of Vagrants Flowing

SIXTY-TWO IN THE DOCK

Sergt. Duley and His Raiders Responsible for the Appearance of a Number of Women-Insurance Agent Interfered With an Officer-Workhouse Forces Recruited by Beggars.

daily crowded the dock of Judge Kimball's ning of the cold weather.

Men from every part of the United States, thrown out of work by hard times and drifting aimlessly about, are attracted to Washington by the reported charity of the people and institutions and fall into the hands of

he police. There is the strongest kind of free masonry among people of this class, and they have spread the reputation of Washngton as far West as the Rocky mountains. Sixty-two dirty, perspiring human being were jammed together in the dock this morning. Many of them were South Washngton women, black and white, who were scraped up in the sweeping dragnet spre by Sergt. Daley and his patrolmen.

Rebecca Tate, Annie Flood, Henrietta Williams, Annie Hays, Ella Delaney, Rosa Diggs. Annie Johnson, Kate Smith, and Moses Robinson were gathered in on one of the sergeant's raids, and all were ar-

alleys, and their reputations were of the "How about Moses?" inquired the judge, as his eyes fell on the forlorn figure of the little black man, in the midst of the

who find very little time to be tough and disorderly. ONLY TWO ARE DOUBLED.

The precinct has five available men for the county, and with two of these on duty at once at night and only one during the day, the territory between the Brentwood and Queen's Chapel roads, clear around to a line with East Capitol street and extending to the District limits, must be patrolled For the inside it has thirty men of two platoons and four sections, as in other pre-cinets, and this force enables them to double up only two beats, Nos. 3 and Prequently, too, as is the case all over the city, the available force is depleted b sickness or men on leave, and two or three of the smaller beats must be thrown together in order to accommodate the territory to the

"We need at least ten more men, Licut. Heffner, commanding the precinct. and we could use double that number to good advantage. If that number were a lowed I should redistrict the precinct, making the beats smaller, and putting more

men in the county. "That is where the force is especially weak now. It is almost impossible for two men at night to cover the county in a thorough manner. There should be at least double the number. The increase asked for by the superintendent of police, Maj. Moore, should by all means be granted by Con-No. 4. between K street and Florida ave- | gress. It is one of the city's greatest needs,

Into the Police Court.

From the streets to the police court and from the police court to the workhouse, the ever-increasing throng of human castaways keep up an endless march. Never in the hiscourt as have been there since the begin-

GATHERED IN THE RAID.

Sergi. Dates and Policemen Barry and Smith testified to the characters of the women. All were residents of the sin-stained precincts of Louse and Willow Tree

"Moses won't work," said the officer, "and is a general nuisance."
"Judge, I'se got trouble wif my feet,
but I'se been h'pin' Mr. Stoughtenburg down "Will you go back there if I let you

"Well, I'll take your bonds."

Rose Diggs was another one of the motley gathering that attracted the judge's attention, and be called her around.

"Ebery time I goes on de street, judge, your honor, some of dese policemen arrests

me. I work for my livin', an' Mister Sergt

Daley knows dat I do."
"There's no use in your talking that way to me. Rose," said his honor. "I know you too well. There are two or three forfeitures of bonds against you now."
"She's under bond now," said the cierk.

GO TO THE WORKHOUSE. "Let her bond be forfeited," said the judge, "and let her go to the workhouse for ninety days, in default of \$200 bonds. The rest can give \$50 bonds or go down for thirty days."

John Meredith, an insurance agent, war arrested by Poiceman Bowie of the Fourth precinct and arraigned on a charge of disorderly conduct.

"This man attempted to interfere when I arrested a colored woman last night, yo honor," said the officer. "He was ver

drank, and when he persisted I arrested "Do you know him?" "Yes, sir. He is an insurance agent

"Yes, sir. He is an insurance agent and lives in South Washington."
"I had been drinking, your honor," admitted the prisoner, "and I don't remember what I did."
"You can pay a fine of \$5."
"Will your honor let me have until tomorrow to pay it?"
"If the officer will youch for you I will,"

replied the Judge, and as Bowie gave him a good reputation he was released on his personal bonds. John Chapman, a one armed white man,

was arraigned by Detectives Helan and Lacey charged with being a vagrant, and pleaded not guilty.

"Lacey and I were investigating a rob-bery in a house in the northwest," said Detective Helan, "and this man rang th lady of the house complained of being annoyed in this way and we arrested

Chapman stated that he came here from Norfolk four days ago, and upon his prom-ise to leave town. Judge Kimball ordered personal bonds to be taken. Policeman Brown of the First precinct ap-

peared as proscotting witness against a batch of vagrants, fifteen in number, all of whom applied at his station house last night for lodging. Their names were Frank Blair, Daniel Alexander. Jefferson Coffee, William Porter, John Grayson, William John-son, William McNair, Joseph Smith, James Burke, Joseph Ryan, William Shea, August Blaise, Ralph Murray and Charles Dugan. They were sent down for ten days each. W. H. Alexander, Lewis Foster, Edward Foster and Henry Gross were arrested by Policemen Bruce and Purks while asice on the flats and charged with being va-grants. They were sent down for thirty days.

SENATOR VEST EMPHATIC.

Declares Absolutely False Statements Connecting Him With Sugar Trust. St. Louis, Jan. 14. - Senator Vest, replyng to recent rumors of his connection with the sugar trust, said:

"Any statement or intimation that I have been or am in any way connected with the sugar trust or the rulers of Wall street or anybody in Wall street, is absolutely and unconditionally false."

Continued from First Page.

not had any breakfast and I am too faint to go out for work.
"I don't believe that we can; but you can wait and talk to Mr. Wilson."

I returned to my post of waiting. Mr. Wilson had come out and was talking to a man in trouble. The man told him a long story about inability to work and great need. He was recorded in a book as be answered questions, and was referred back to his district.

Then a man came in to ask for help for a family that the young people of his church had found. I waited, imagining myself very hungry. At length Mr. Wilson asked about me, and came overand stood in front of me to question me.
"How long have you been in Washing-

"How long have you been in Washing-"About two months," I replied, dream

"Chicago."
"What old you come down here for?" "I came with a sick aunt. I was travel-ing with her, taking care of her. She was peevish and we coundn't get along, and she went on to New York and left me." Well, that was a Leastilul thing to do.

said Mr. Wilson. "Left you stranded here, did she; without friends? Well, what have you been doing?" What had I been doing? This man's queons were sharp and quick, and I was attaid

he would trip me. "Why, I've been trying to get work and helping a little where I was stopping to pay in part for my room."
"Did you get work?"

"I got a little work at the holiday time, and I have sold most everything for money."
"Where are your friends and your people? You must belong somewhere. Are your parents in Chicago?"

'No, sir; my parents are dead." "Well, beinged with the household work
"Hived with my cousin's people. I have
seen in their family for eight years."
"Just living off him?"
"Well, I heined with the household work

and was one of the family." "Why doesn't he help you now? Why doesn't this aunt of yours or this cousin get you back to Chicago?" cousin has seat me a little money

but he's out of work now, and has a big family, and it's more than he can do." "Where is your aunt?"
"I don't know. She went on to New York and never told ine where she was going to."
"Have you got a home? Can you stay

"No. My rent is a month overdue. I have had no food today." SENT TO THE MISSION. "Well, we'll give you some addresses to try to find work and a letter to the Help

and Hope Mission, where you can have shelter and food for a few days." He started to move away. "Bit can't you send me back to Chicago?" "Take the address of her cousin in Chicago, and write him about her," he said to his issistant, "and if her story is all right perhaps we can get him to send for her."
He went into his private office, and I was asked for the address. I had to invent it quick, and said my cousin was Jerome K. House and that he lived at No.

4049 Sheridan road. We will write to him, and what we say "We will write to him, and what we say will doubtless have weight with him. In a day or two you can come back and see. Here is a note to the mission and one to that address I gave you to look for a situation. You would better go to the mission and get breakfast."

I took her letters and went out. I felt that I had been logically, instly and him.

that I had been logically, justly and hu-manely treated. I had not been gushed manely treated. I had not been gushed over, and I had not been turned off. The questioning had not been an inquisition. I had the privilege of going back for more pointers about work. I had relief for my immediate wants. The next thing to do was to investigate these forms of relief. So I went over to the best rail Union Mission to present the first grue, that had been given me by Mrs. Rugg. given me by Mrs. Rugg.

KEPT AT THE MISSION.

Treated With Kindness by the Women in Charge of It.

I took the penciled note up to Mrs. Mc Michael at the office. A young woman with a sweet, patient face was at the desk. I could not learn her name, but I heard her spoken of Miss Aunie. She spoke to me gently and hade me wait. In the meantime she disposed of several

cases with the same sweet patience. To some who came with baskets she had to say there was nothing to give that morning. To a group of little c-dored boys she gave

directions to go to the wood yard and help with the sawing. This brought the man

in charge up to expostulate with her that they were too small, and she argued with him for them and succeeded in winning him over. At this juncture Mrs. McMichael came

in and read my note:
"Can you keep the bearer at the mission

"An you keep the bearer at the mission till some employment is found for her? Very truly, yours, — M. C. RUGG."
"I think we can keep her," said this lady, pleasantly, and Mrs. Carroll, the matron. coming in at that moment with another lady, whom they called Mrs. Russell, was appealed to.

appealed to.
"Is the woman's ward full, Mrs. Car-

roll? Here is a young woman who wants to stay with us a few days till she gets

work."
"Why, I believe there's room. We'll go upstairs and see. Of course you will be willing to help with the work in the morning to pay for what we give you."
"Yes, madam, if I can have time to go out and look for work."
"You can have every afternoon, and if there's any present at any time for you

there's any prospect at any time for you you can leave at any moment."

I had talked to all these women about the mission before, and in my fear lest they would discover me I kept a look of

deep distress and anxiety on my face.
"Have you any place in view?" solicitously

"Have you any place in view?" solicitously asked Mrs. Russell.

"Yes, ma'am; I have this letter."

They looked at the address, and exclaimed about the distance and offered me car fare. Then one of them said I had better stay and have a good dinner before starting out, as it was cold and a long ways.

"No, ma'am: I'll go right away for fear I lose the chance."

"Have you had breakfast?" asked Mrs.

I lose the chance,"
"Have you had breakfast?" asked Mrs.
Russell. I shook my head.
"She hass's had any breakfast!" ex-

and started for the Help and Hope Mission. On the way I gave my roll to a beggarly-looking colored man.

Miss Wilbur Played With Babies at the Hope and Help Mission. When I rang the bell of the Help and Hope Mission I had my two letters in my hand that were given me at the central of-fice of the Associated Charlities. The one was to Mrs. Fleck, the matron, asking her

SHE FOUND A SHELTER.

TWO KIND HEARTS

n one hand, and two kind bearts solicitously

The women conducted me upstairs to the

saw or felt was not apparent. Mrs. Rus-sell was impulsive in her kindness. She

she can go out again and try it this after-noon. We'll make her comfortable tonight noon. We'll make her comfortance comparing the don't succeed. And she can have room till she does."

oom till she does."

They let me go to eat my roll, and Mrs.
Russell slipped two more carriares into
Russell slipped two more carriares into

my hand, saying that I might need them.

I went out on the street feeling rather guilty, and yet repeating to myself.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto

I was in the neighborhood of police

or my place.

the people who wanted a white servant I had taken the privilege of breaking the stated the fact that nothing was known of me except what I alleged of myself, but that pending an investigation and until I

could find work they would ask the misson to shelter me and give me food.

Mrs. Fleck answered the doorbell herself, and invited me into a large and pleasant parlor. She was pleasant and cordial, and after reading my note of introduction, which I had already assertained was no

which I had already ascertained was voucher for my character, she still retained her cordiality.

"Let me see: what can I do with you?" she mused, studying my face. "It is rather a long time until dinner, about an hour.

I assented to this arrangement and went up to the third floor as she directed me. I knocked at the door and as no one answered I walked in. It was a large square room, devoid of furniture, except for two cradles and two or three chairs.

There were babies all over the floor and the girls in trouble.

Fieck was seated at the lead of the table, and the long hoard was surrounded with girls. Not one of them seemed to be of any degree of intelligence, though many of the table. for two cradles and two or three chairs. There were babies all over the floor and in the cribs as well. One woman was nourishing her child and another was dusting the room.

When I came into the room I said, "Good-"

Tregulation costume. They seemed to all be girls in trouble.

The dinner that was served was of corned beef and cabbage and turnips. There was no coffee or tea. The meal progressed in in the cribs as well. One woman was

Miss Wilbur Telling Her Story to Rev. Dr. Eldridge.

morning" as pleasantly as possible. The

women looked at me coldly and without curiosity. There was a certain tired and a pathetic look about them, a look of unin-

terest in everything about them, or in what the future might have in store for them. Neither of them responded to my salutation and so I proceeded to take my hat and jacket off and then sat down on the floor to

play with the babies.

These little people, whose mothers were

away in various parts of the house attending to duties by which they might pay for their care to some degree, were not used to being noticed or amused, and they crawled up to me with various expressions of wondering expectancy. Two little girls of about

3 years had little rockers, and they brought

them was deeply serious and speechless, the other in a tremor of excitement at having some one to talk to, and running over with talk herself.

WARNED AGAINST THE BABY.

One of the babies that crept up to me

took in my arms, and then one of the women

He is very cross and wants every one's at tention. Put him back on the floor."

I put him back in surprise and the child looked hurt. I was not able to see then nor at any time that the baby was cross, but soon discovered that every mother in the place is more or less jealous of every other child than her own. Doubless this

at work and her adopted mamma. Mrs.
Fleck. And if the saying that children and
fools tell the truth has any merit, the
matron of this mission must have an amiatic disposition indeed.

I tried to talk to the women, and to find

spoke to me.

m and sat down in front of me. One of

claimed that lady, and the tears rushed to her eyes. "The kitchen is closed until noon, but here, child, is a roll to stay your stomach. It's just a buttered roll that I did up for my own lunch." I took it and my own eyes felt suspiciously damp. The good Samaritan had hold of my hand. "Don't feel heavy hearted, child. I'm sure you will get work and be all right." "A faithful heart and willing honds," said Mrs. Carroll, laying her hand on my shoulder, "can do very much. Have you given your heart to God?"
I drooped my head.

TWO KIND HEARTS.

out from them something of the nature of the place, but to most of my questions they preserved a stolid silence. I might as well have talked to a brick wall. For instance, I asked how long they were allowed to stay there with their children, and though I looked at both the women, and they looked at me, I received no response. I wondered if they were deaf.

The woman who was nourishing her babe laid it in one of the cribs and went out to attend to other duties. It stirred and cried, and I went and sat by it and rocked it to sleep. It was a wee little mite of six weeks, and its mother was an honest but hard-looking woman, of some 35 years. The other woman was pale and enemic looking, and as sour in the face as though her daily beverage was vinegar.

She, too, went out, and I rocked the baby into quietness and took up another on my knee, while my three-year-old friend came and balanced herself on my rocker, and the other little girl again sat soberly down in front of me. Litrotted the look to Ban-"You must do that, child," said Mrs. Rus-eell, "that is the only way to be bappy and I had the roll done up in paper clutched

considering me. I suggested that I would like to eat my roll somewhere, and go out and balanced herself on my rocker, and the other little girl again sat soberly down in front of me. I trotted the boy to Banbury Cross, to the infinite amusement of the little girls, and the baby, too, and I racked my brain for nursery rhymes.

We weren't left alone long. Another mother soon came in in a whirlwind of impetnosity and caucht up a little follow.

The women conducted me upstairs to the woman's want, to see if I could be accommodated there for the night. On the way up we passed the chapef, and Mrs. Carroll suggested that I go m there to cat my rou. As we went into the woman's ward I impetuosity and caught up a little fellow who had been sitting on the floor with his head laid down in front of him. She in-dulged in a riot of endearments, and the child that had been so patiently quiet belooked curiously around.

It was a large room with some ten or tweive single beds ranged around the walls. There was a coal base-burner in the middle of the room, and three stabby dressing-cases at different parts of the room. A woman whom they called Miss Fish re-sponded to the title of assistant matron. This woman came up and took hold of Mrs. Carroll's hand, and retained it in a ame all at once excitement and delight. It was a very touching sight. The mother fed the child bread and milk from a cup

she brought in with her, and another haby creeping up for food, she ordered it away. "Im not going to feed you; you wait tel your mother comes. That's the way the sore fawning manner during the brief inter-view, interpolating a tale of some woman's missleeds. Mrs. Carroll is a reserved woman, man, with great strength of character in her face, as well as kindliness. How much she outh got all over the house. You go

HER PATHETIC REPLY.

I watched her awhile, and then asked if sell was impulsive in her kindness. She got parts of my story while we were going up the stairs, and promised to help me and stand by me several times.

"Be good to this little girl," she said to Miss Fish, referring in terms of endearment to me. "She is very sad and troubled, and needs kindness."

"Yes, I will," assented that woman. "Let her come back to dinner, and then she can go out again and try it this after. the work was very hard in the house. She looked at me in surprise for a minute with out answering, and then shrugged her shoul-ders, and, looking again at her baby, said. "Work is hard everywhere, isn't it, baby? Work is work."

I seemed to be utterly unable to find our anything. Another mother came in and caught up her child to her breast and sat down near me. She was rather pleasanter than the others, and proffered the informa-tion that her father had been to see her. She hagged the baby rapturously, and ang over it with a brooding tenderness thich I had not noticed in the others. Then I observed that this little fellow was the one that I had tried to play with in the

"Yes, my father came to see me," she went on in the intervals of kissing her child, "and he has forgiven me and says I can come home. But I can't take my baby." She lowered her face over her baby." She lowered her face over her child. "I have got to adopt him out." "Yes: you'll adopt him out. Look at the way you go wild over him now and can't tend to your work." And the other woman laughed a trifle bitterly. But the little mother only half smiled and balf cried and

mother only and same and that crees and crooned over the baby.

The situation was full of the pathos of a romance. I felt sure there was a ro-mance back of it. A story of tragic moment was back of every one of those children. frozen up in the complete reserve of each woman, through which I could not break. The thing that I could not understand was why there should be bitterness among them. The mother of the babe in the crib came back and stood for a moment

"Isn't this a beautiful little boy?" I said to her, indicating the little one on my knee. "I don't see anything so very beautiful about him," she replied, with the same hard emphasis that she had used before.
"Don't you? Why, look at his eyes, and his forehead, and his rosy little mouth."
For reply she said one word, "Humph."

ALONE IN THE NURSERY.

When the dinner bell sounded through the iouse I was alone in the nursery and decided to remain with the babies until remother ran in and said I had better go down if I wanted dinner; that she was going to

and this room isn't as warm as it night be.
Do you like children?" she asked, brightly and with a brisk smile. "I think you would better go up to the nursery, it is warm there and you won't be alone."

I assented to this arrangement and went to the third floor as she directed me.

sconing a girl after the devoted mother to say that she must come to ber dinner; that the other babies were left alone and hers could be. The message brought the girl down.

As soon as we finished eating, the girls

began to clear away, and I started to help them. Mrs. Fleck observed me at once, and told me to go and try to get my situ-ation. She thought I had better go at

once.

I asked if I might return to sleep there if I failed to secure the place. I was assured that I might come back until I was successful. I asked her if the girls had rooms alone, and was informed rather sharply that that depended on circumstances, and most often they didn't. I knew that it was presently for the stances.

knew that it was inseemly for me, a me dicant, to question what was offered in but I wanted to know all about it, and this instance had resolved not to return.

APPEALED TO A MINISTER.

Rev. E. Olin Eldridge Treated Her as

a Christian and a Pastor.

After I left the mission I went over to the

the Ninth precinct station for money to buy

a meal, telling the desk sergeant that I was

I was told that the custom was in some

instances to relieve families by giving fuel

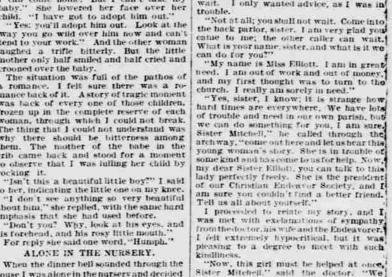
streets again, almost believing I washingry.
The next place I visited was the parsonage of the Waugh Methodist Church. This is the home of Rev. E. Olin Eldridge. The

looking for work, but was hungry.

was natural, considering the low order of intelligence of the women and the nature of the institution.

Seeing that I couldn't play with the bases, I talked to the little girl, who chattered about her own mamma being away the clerk. So I went out into the dreary

aortheast section of the city and applied at



Now, one gir must be helped at ones, Sister Mitchell." said the doctor. "We must give her a little money, send her some clothes, and try to get her work. Have you got any money in the treasury?"

"Not a cent."

you, and take her some things?"

"Of course, you need money. Tomorrow, I will tring you at least a dollar, and we will certainly manage to get you work somewhere." Then the dector had an idea that I could

get a pince across the street, and sent me over there with strict instructions to come back and report what I found. To my relief I found they had secured a cervant across the street, and I returned to shad the doctor in another state of anxiety for me,

Was I hongry? Of course I was, if I was out of money, and I nast go right down stairs and have dinner. His wife conducted me down to their dining room, and I was obliged to make a show of eating a very good dinner, though I had positively not a sign of an appetite, indeed I had already, eaten a midday dimer, which was out of the ordinary for me. Mrs. Eldridge stayed

was what he wrote:

"Mr. George Wheeler:
"Dear Sir and Brother: The bearer of this, Miss Elliot, is a worthy and deserving person. Help her if you possibly can. We are run on constantly and have not the means to do what we want. Please do E. OLIN ELDRIDGE.

ceiving help there, for every one got into trouble at times.

"We are going to do something tangible for you," he said, as he followed me to the door. "We are going to call on you and will bring you relief tomorrow and we'll find a place for you. Now don't be discouraged. You come to the right place when you come to the church, dear sister. Put your trust in God and all will be well."

The overwhelmingness of their kindness made me aimost feel like stopping; that there was nothing further to look into if people were going to be so generous as that. silence, and was only varied by Mrs. Fleck

Cheered and Encouraged by a Well-Known Worker.

had often heard and whose name stands as a symbol of good works. This was Mrs. La Fetra. I went over to the Northwest in a car. Near the District building Col. Tracey, the superintendent of charities, got on the car, and the fear of recognition caused the to get off precipitously into the arms of a detective who was coming toward stare returned a blank look and got around the corner. It seemed to me that District building loomed up every time I started to go anywhere. I went on to the hotel where Mrs. La Fetra

Continued on Seventh Page.

BLACK HEADS, and all ishes permanently cured at my par-Dr. J. SEMMES, Dermatologies

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Only a Few Left Of those fine \$17 Jackets we advertised at . . \$8.98 These goods are the cream of our stock. To close out the few that are left we will sell \$8.98. CLARK'S,

yard to the entrance, with no little trept-

hard times are everywhere. We have lots of trouble and need in our own parish, but we can do something for you. I am sure. Sister Mitchell." he called through the archway, "come out here and let us hear this young woman's story. She is in trouble of some kind and has come to us for help. Now, my dear Sister Elliott, you can talk to this lady perfectly freely. She is the president of our Christian Endeavor Society, and I am sure you couldn't find a better friend. Tell us all about yourself."

I proceeded to relate my story, and I was met with exchanations of sympathy from the doctor, his wife and the Endeavorer. I 6st extremely hypocritical, but it was pleasing to a degree to meet with such

"Not a cent."
"Well, what on earth does the Christian Endeavor Society expect you to do without money? This is the worst time of the year, too. I haven't a cent tonight, either, Give her some money out of your own purse, and I will return it to you tomorrow."
"But I haven't my purse."

"But I haven't my purse."
"Oh, dear, oh, dear," said the minister, looking about the pieasant back parlor, why haven't we any of us got money!
But you have clothing? Very well, you will go to see Miss Elliott in the morning, won't

I had visions of this lady stroggling over to the fictitions address I had given with bundles of things, and I protested that I was warmly clad and only needed help to get work and a little money.

THEY FED HER.

with ne, asking he many of the same ques-tions that Mr. Wilson had piled me with at the Associated Charities. She was very kind and considerate. Going back up stairs, she reported that I couldn't eat much, and the minister said of course I couldn't, because I was to desed. He had cut out the want columns of the papers for me, and was trying to saidy out how I was to be fed. Suddenly, he thought of the Central Union Mission, and proceeded to write me a letter. This

something for this case and oblige yours, Then he asked me if I was a Christian, and told me what a good place the mis-sion was, and not to be sensitive at receiving help there, for every one got into

ONE WOMAN'S CHARITY.

My next call was on alady of whose charity

lives and sent a message to her by the bellhoy, waiting in the parlor for her while it was delivered. This lady came out to me directly and came up to me with an utter disregard for my clothing and general

